

**GOLD
KEY**

SUPER TV HEROES

HANNA-
BARBERA

12c

10220-807

JULY

~~SOV~~ SUPER TV HEROES

BIRDMAN

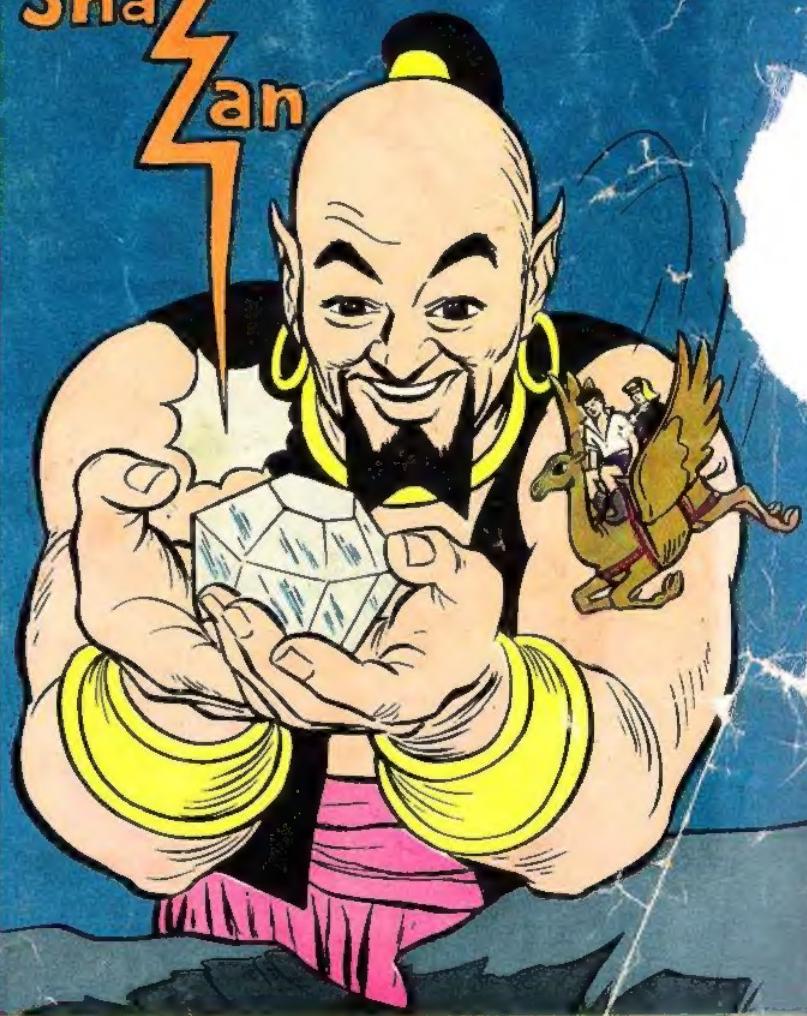


GALAXY TRIO



ShaZ
Zan

DIAMOND OF DOOM



PLUS HERCULOIDS
MOBY DICK and
THE MIGHTY MIGHTOR

© 1968, HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

Hanna-Barbera

BIRDMAN and the GALAXY TRIO

THE NOXIOUS OXOIDS



SKEEEE!

AT HIS HEADQUARTERS
INSIDE A REMOTE VOLCANO
CRATER, BIRDMAN IS SHARPLY
ALERTED BY HIS EAGLE
COMPANION, THE AVENGER!

WHAT'S THAT?
A JET LINER...IN A
CRASH DIVE TOWARD
OUR CRATER!

QUICKLY, AVENGER!
WE'VE ONLY SECONDS
IN WHICH TO ACT!



OOMPH! ALL RIGHT, AVENGER!
DO YOUR PART NOW!



HANNA-BARBERA SUPER TV HEROES, No. 2, July, 1968. Published quarterly by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright © 1968, by Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.



TRADEMARK OF HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. Western Publishing Company, Inc. authorized user. © 1968, Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.

WITH
POWERFUL
CLAWS AND
WINGS, THE
AVENGER ACTS AS A
LIVING
HORIZONTAL
CONTROL
SURFACE!



AND THE HUGE JET'S DIVE
IS CHECKED JUST IN TIME!



THE PILOTS ARE IN A
FRANTIC ATTEMPT TO
PUT THEIR SHIP BACK
INTO A DIVE AGAIN!



ALL UNDER CONTROL, MISS!
THE TWO SUICIDAL PILOTS ARE
UNABLE TO MOVE NOW!

THEY WENT BERSERK AFTER ONE OF THE
PASSENGERS BREATHED ON THEM! HE
SEEMED TO EXHALE SMOKE!



ER... WHERE IS THAT
PASSENGER, MISS?



HE PARACHUTED OUT THE
EMERGENCY EXIT RIGHT
BEFORE THE PILOT PUT THE
SHIP INTO THAT DIVE!

I'LL GO BACK FOR
HIM AS SOON AS I
LAND THIS CRAFT!



MINUTES LATER...

THAT MIGHT BE THE
MYSTERIOUS PASSENGER
...HALT!!

BIRDMAN!
COME! LET US
HAVE SOME
FRIENDLY
DIALOGUE...

...LIKE THIS-S-S-S!

GASP!
COUGH!
COUGH!

BIRDMAN'S FEATURES QUICKLY DARKEN
IN SUICIDAL RAGE!

I—I HATE
MYSELF!

SKREEE!
AWK!

I SHALL
DASH MYSELF
TO BITS INSIDE
THE CRATER!
GRR!

BIRDMAN'S SOLAR ENERGY IS TOO GREAT
FOR THE AVENGER TO
COUNTERACT! DOWN,
DOWN THEY HURTLE...

...TO STRIKE
WITH A
SICKENING
IMPACT!

BIRDMAN'S CONTACT, SECRET
AGENT FALCON 7, STARES IN
HELPLESS HORROR AT
THE SCENE!

I HAVE NO OTHER EARTHLY AGENTS! BUT PERHAPS I CAN CONTACT THE GALAXY TRIO!



A MILLION LIGHT YEARS AWAY...

CALLING GALAXY TRIO! THIS IS EARTH... WE NEED HELP!

HEAR THAT, VAPOR MAN?

INSIDE THE CONDOR I, THE GALAXY TRIO RESPONDS TO EARTH'S PLEA WITH VIGOR...

VAPOR MAN AT YOUR SERVICE, EARTH!

GRAVITY GIRL, TOO!

METEOR MAN... READY!



...AN EARTHLING THAT EXHALES SUICIDE-GAS IS A CHALLENGE!

EARTH, HERE WE COME, FASTER THAN GAMMA RAYS!



SHORTLY...

ARISE, CRUMPLED BIRDMAN!

HE STILL SEEMS TO BE ALIVE!



SKREEEE!



OH-H... I ACHE ALL OVER! YOU CAN REST NOW... THE GALAXY TRIO WILL TAKE OVER FOR YOU, BIRDMAN!



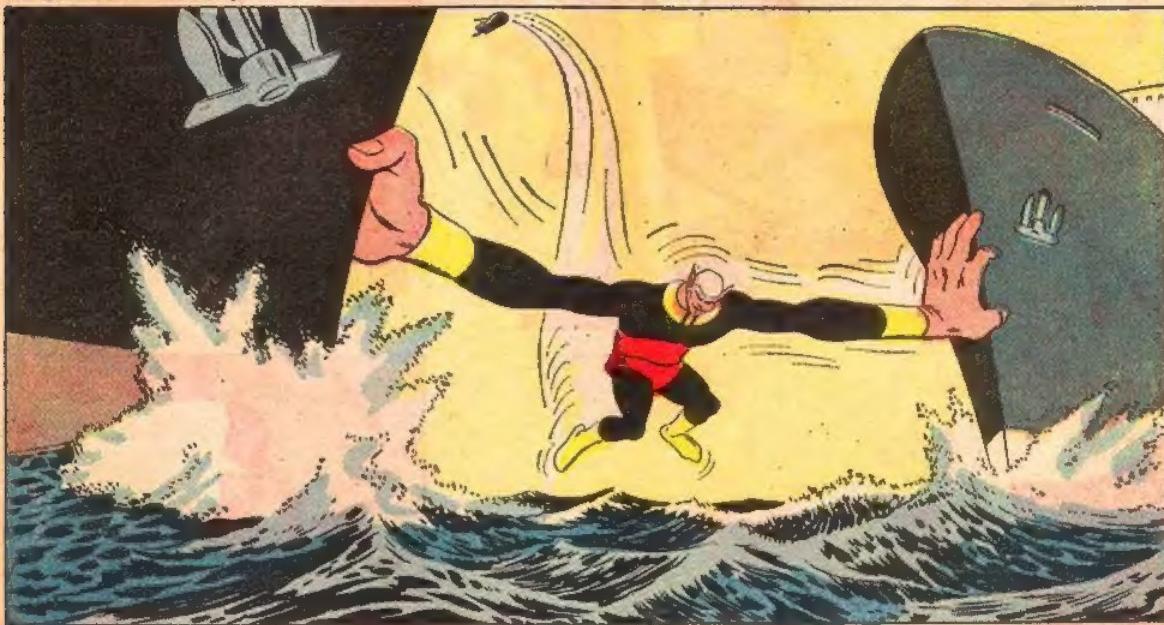
AND SO, CONDOR I ORBITS THE EARTH, ALERT TO ANY NEW SUICIDE ATTEMPTS...



OPEN THE HATCH, GRAVITY GIRL! METEOR MAN IS NEEDED TO AVERT A TRAGEDY AT SEA BELOW!



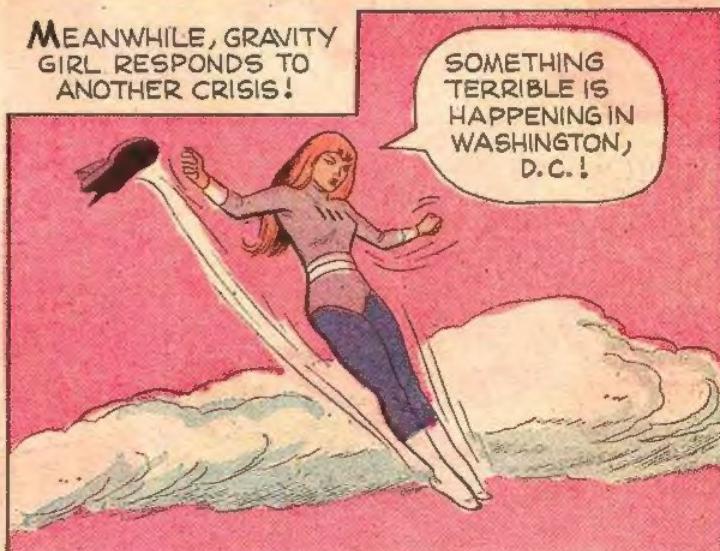
METEOR MAN GREATLY EXTENDS HIMSELF TO ABRUPTLY HALT TWO MAMMOTH OCEAN LINERS, BOTH OF WHICH ARE ON DELIBERATE HEAD-ON CRASH COURSES!



NEXT, TO COLLAR THE CAPTAINS OF THESE VESSELS, OR WHOEVER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS NEAR DISASTER!



MEANWHILE, GRAVITY GIRL RESPONDS TO ANOTHER CRISIS!



SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS HAPPENING IN WASHINGTON, D.C.!



BUT LITTLE GOOD IT DOES YOU TO KNOW
THAT NOW, GRAVITY DAME! HA-HA-HA!
DROP HEAVY!

URGH! I-I HATE MYSELF
INTENSELY!

IT IS ONLY BY SUPER-GALAXIAN
EFFORT THAT VAPOR MAN IS ABLE
TO SNATCH GRAVITY GIRL FROM HER
SELF-INFILCTED PLUNGE TO EARTH...

OOOF! SHE'S
MAKING HERSELF
FANTASTICALLY
HEAVY!



WHILE OUT
ON A SPACE
STATION,
A WOULD-BE
EARTH DICTATOR,
DR. TOXIC,
RAGES IN
FRUSTRATION
AT THE
GALAXY TRIO!

THAT SETTLES IT! THE GALAXY
TRIO MUST BE DESTROYED!



LATER, ABOARD CONDOR I IN THE MIDST
OF A MULTITUDE OF RESCUE OPERATIONS...

HERE COMES
VAPOR
MAN!

I'LL OPEN THE
ENTRY HATCH!

OH, NO! AN
OXOID! THAT
WAS GAS NOT
A VAPOR
TRAIL!

INHALE DEEPLY,
GALAXY ONES!



LIKE A SHOT,
METEOR MAN
SMASHES HIS HEAD THROUGH THE ROOF...

BASH!

...HE INHALES DEEPLY...

...AND RETURNS WITH A POWERFUL OUTREACH...

NOW, TAKE ME TO YOUR MASTER!

OORPHS!

T-TO THAT SPACE STATION! (GASP!) DON'T SQUEEZE SO TIGHTLY!

I'VE ONLY BEGINNED TO SQUEEZE!

METEOR MAN EMPTIES THE OXOID OF HIS TOXIC GASES WITH A MIGHTY GRIP...



OH, I HATE MYSELF!

YOU OUGHT TO!

AND SO, GRAVITY GIRL LAUNCHES DR. TOXIC ON A MINUS-GRAVITY COURSE INTO OUTER SPACE!

HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET BACK IN HIS LIFETIME!

DR. TOXIC HOPED TO ELIMINATE THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD AND BECOME TOP TYRANT!

BUT THANKS TO YOU, GALAXY TRIO, HE IS CAST OUT INTO DARKNESS!

BRAVO! BIRDMAN IS RECUPERATED!

NOW WE CAN RESUME OUR GALAXY PATROL!

The END

Hanna-Barbera

HERCULOIDS

THE VAPOR-VAMPIRE INVASION

SUNSET FINDS THE HERCULOID FEASTING ON THE ABUNDANT FOLIAGE OF THE STRANGE JUNGLE PLANET, AMZOT!

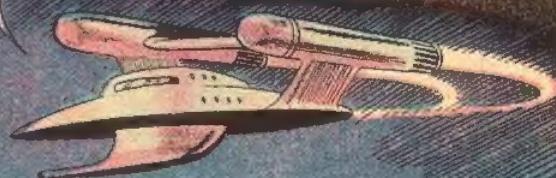
ZANDOR AND FAMILY ALSO GATHER FOR THEIR EVENING MEAL...

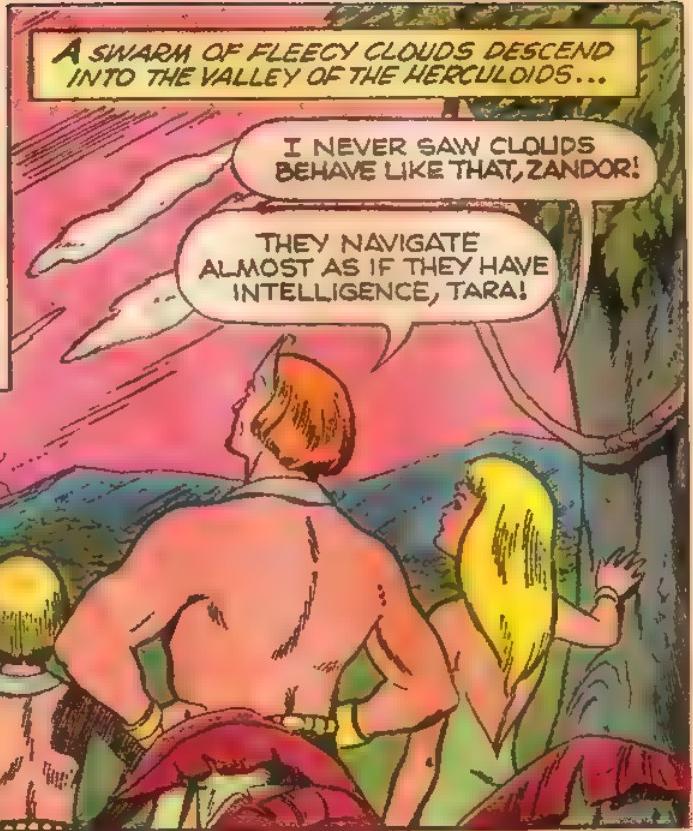


NO ONE ON AMZOT IS AWARE OF A WEIRD SPACE VEHICLE THAT COASTS TO A HALT ON THE OUTER FRINGES OF THE LUSH PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE!

THIS-S-S PLACE IS-S-S S-S-SPLENDID, COMRADE VAPOROID!

YES-S... THE MOIS-S-STURE CONTENT IS-S-S VERY HIGH!





SOON THE ENTIRE PLANT IS DRAINED AND SHRIVELLED-UP BY THE THIRSTY MONSTER!

SNORT!
SNORT!

TUNDRO!..SHOOT IT WITH ENERGY ROCKS!

HIS-S-S-S!

SSSSSSSS!

IT VAPORIZED AGAIN...IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE!

TUNDRO'S ENERGY ROCKS PASS HARMLESSLY THROUGH IT!

THAT'S ENOUGH,
TUNDRO!
CEASE FIRE,
TUNDRO!

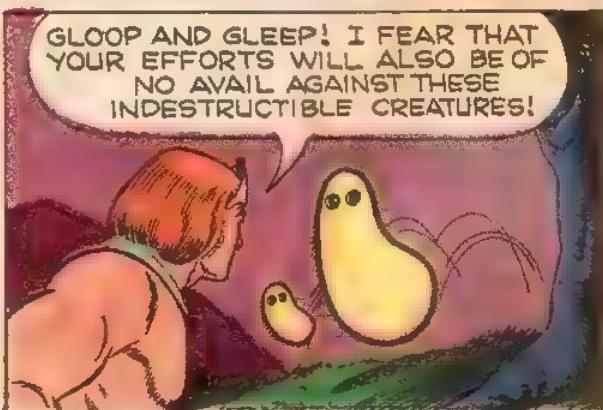
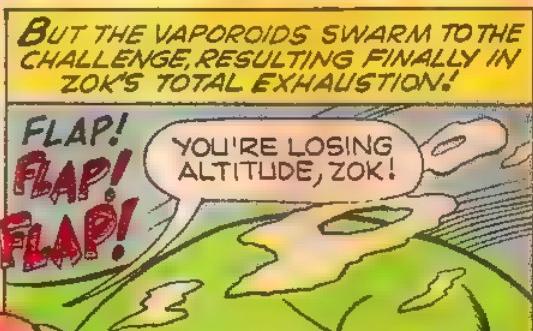
ZING!

OH, NO! LOOK, ZANDOR!
THE VAPOR VAMPIRES ARE ALL OVER OUR VALLEY!

AT THIS RATE AMZOT WILL SOON BE REDUCED TO A DRY DESERT PLANET, INCAPABLE OF SUPPORTING LIFE!

EVEN OUR FRIEND, IGOO, THE ROCK APE, IS POWERLESS AGAINST SO NEBULOUS A FOE!

SSSSSSSS!



GLOOP AND GLEEP FLATTEN INTO THE SHAPE OF A BIG PAIR OF WINGS, SCOOPING ZANDOR SKYWARD...

YOU'RE IGNORING THE VAPOR VAMPIRES!

THAT MUST BE THE INVADER'S SHIP!

BUT IF I AM TO ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING I MUST GET INSIDE!

QUICKLY, GLOOP AND GLEEP EXPEL THEIR OWN SUBSTANCE IN VAPOR FORM...

UNTIL GLOOP AND GLEEP THEMSELVES BECOME A HUNDRED PERCENT VAPOR... CAPABLE OF ENTERING THE SHIP'S EJECTION NOZZLE...

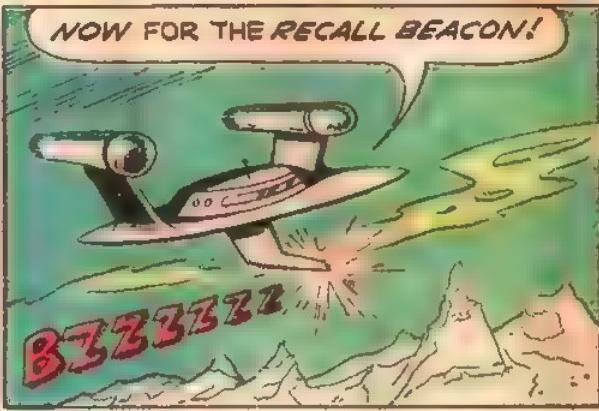
GOOD WORK! AN INTERNAL ATTACK IS OUR ONLY HOPE NOW!

VAPORIZ-Z-ZE, COMRADE... VAPORIZ-Z-ZE!

GLOOP QUICKLY ENVELOPES THE SHIP'S TWO CREW MEMBERS!

S-S-S-

TOO LATE! WE ARE CONTAINED BY THIS-S-S ALIEN VAPOR-BEING!



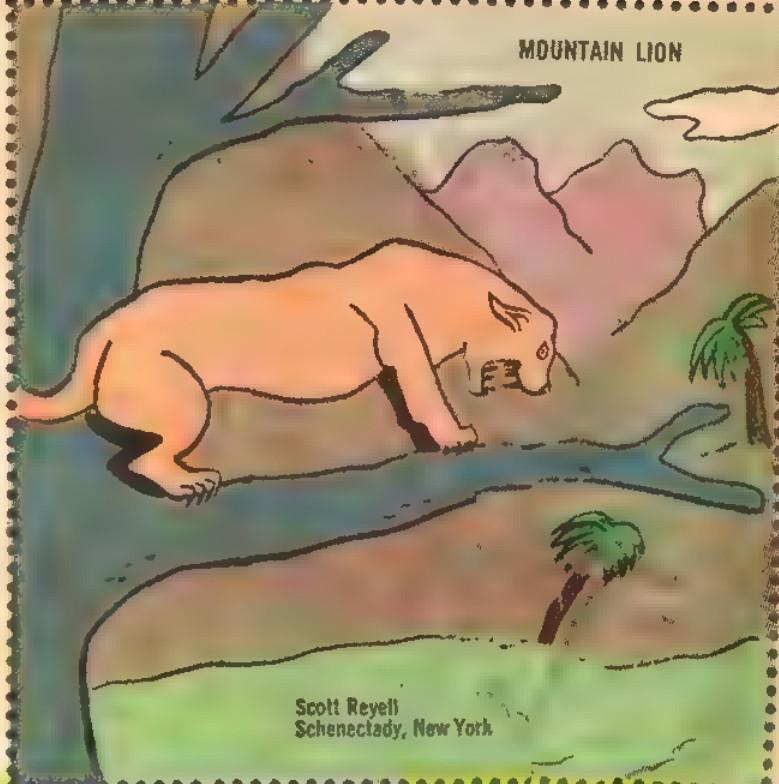


Reader's Page

ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.



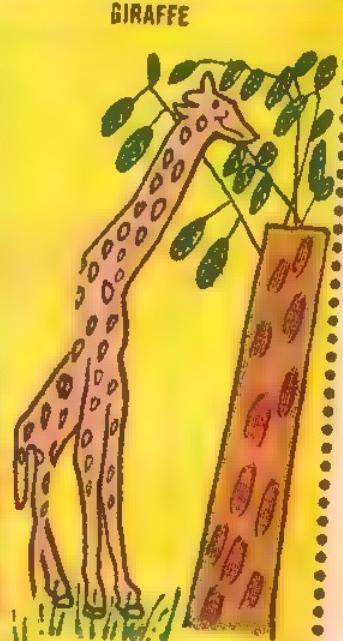
KANGAROO



KITTEN



GIRAFFE



Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

MOUNTAIN LION

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601



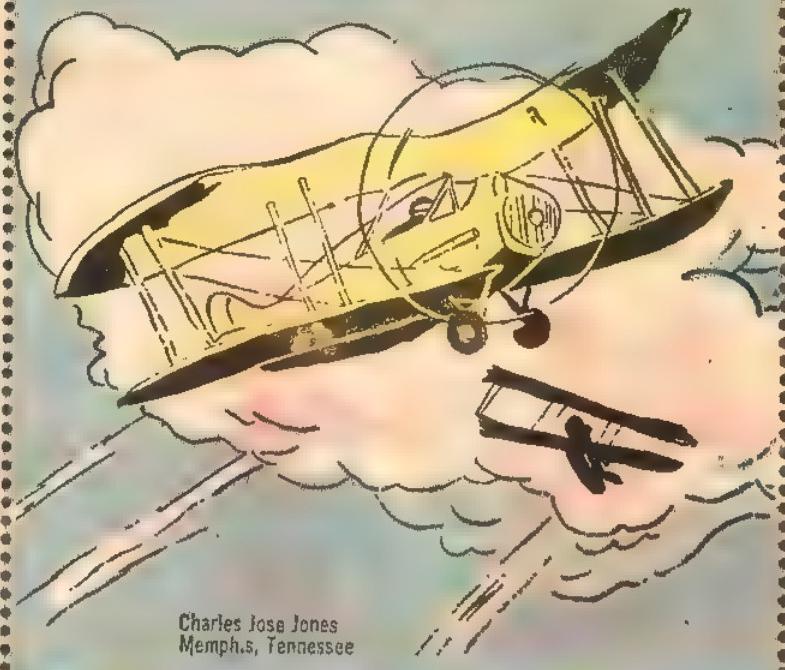
Reader's Page

AIRPLANES

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

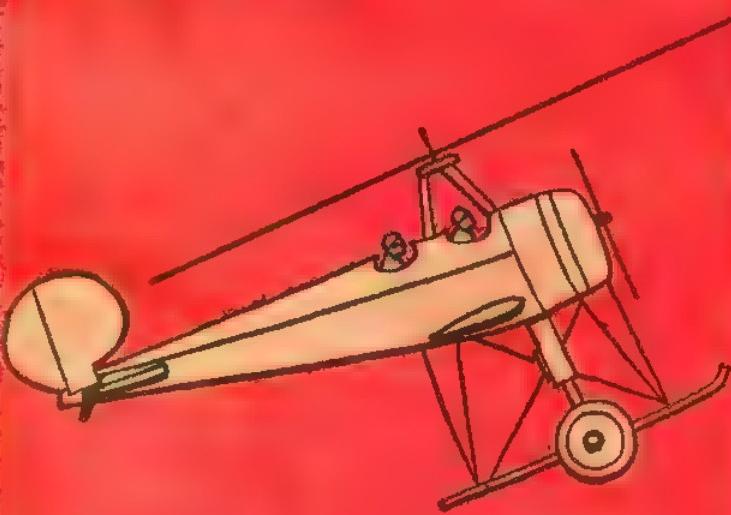
© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

WORLD WAR I FIGHTERS



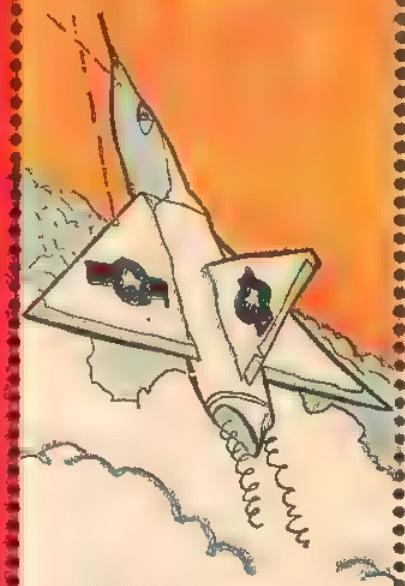
Charles Jose Jones
Memph.s, Tennessee

CIERUA'S AUTOGLIRO



John M. Cierua
Palatine, Illinois

F-102 CONSOLIDATED VULTEE



Dennis Regan
Wisconsin Rapids, Wisconsin

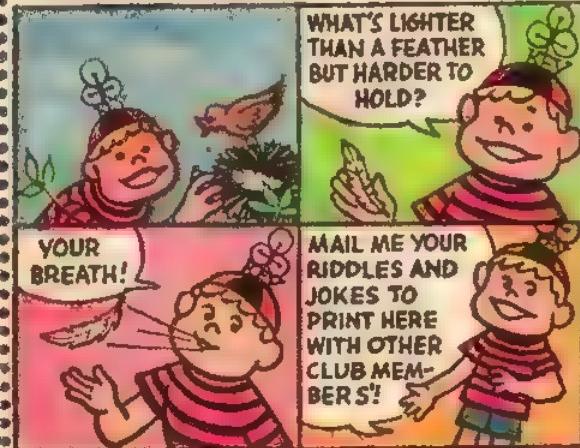
Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS
ALL
MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601



JOKES ON YOU



Riddle: What is the difference between a running man and a running dog?

Answer: The man wears trousers and the dog pants.

Patrick Bragg—Chicago, Illinois

Duane: Where should a dressmaker make her shop?

Marlene: On the outskirts of the city.

Scott Hannah—Troy, Ohio

Riddle: Why can't a bike stand up by itself?

Answer: Because it's two-tired!

Terry Deal—Alvville, Pennsylvania

Riddle: Why does the rain pour down in sheets?

Answer: To cover the river bed.

Ricky Largin—Birmingham, Alabama

Customer: When I bought this cat you told me he was good for mice. He doesn't go near them.

Clerk: Well, isn't that good for mice?

Vincent Malello—Bronx, New York

Mother: What does that zero on your report card mean?

Son: That's no zero. The teacher ran out of stars, so she gave me a moon.

Sandra L. Kay—Parkersburg, West Virginia

Riddle: What day of the year is a command to go forward?

Answer: March fourth.

Pamela Middleton—Albany, New York

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper *

No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print

Man: I'd like a round-trip ticket to the moon.
Ticket Seller: Sorry, sir, the moon's full right now.

Dominic Fulco III—East Hartford, Connecticut

Riddle: Why is the rooster always so neat?
Answer: Because he always has his comb with him.

Karen Statezny—Union Grove, Wisconsin

Riddle: If a carrot and cabbage had a race, which would win?

Answer: The cabbage, because it's a head.

Jean Hourihan—Uxbridge, Massachusetts

Tom: I fell out of a ten-foot tree today.

Harry: Were you hurt?

Tom: No, I just fell three feet.

Gwen Bryant—Aliceville, Alabama

Lady (standing in the middle of a busy street): Officer, can you tell me how to get to the hospital?

Officer: Just stand where you are.

James D. Rickard—Florence, Alabama

Riddle: During what month do people talk the least?

Answer: February — the shortest month of the year.

Jody Knoell—Lewellen, Nebraska

Riddle: What is a wisecracker?

Answer: A smart cookie.

Linda Caspary—Fremont, California

Riddle: Why is a policeman the strongest man in the world?

Answer: Because he can hold up cars with one hand.

Cathy Rose—Oakland, California

Riddle: Why is a cookbook exciting?

Answer: It has some stirring pages.

Gerald Romanzin—Calgary, Alberta, Canada

Judge: Have you ever been up before me?

Prisoner: I don't know. What time do you get up?

Jerry Frock—Wiburton, Oklahoma

Riddle: Why did the farmer feed his cow money?

Answer: To have rich milk.

Roberta Greenwell—Clearlake Highlands, California

Riddle: What did the beaver say to the tree?

Answer: It was nice gnawing you.

Ricky Flehart—Bellevue, Washington

© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

ADDRESS
ALL
MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

the MIGHTY MIGHTOR

BEWARE! SKULLARVA!

EEK! GIANT CATERPILLARS ARE DESTROYING OUR VILLAGE! FATHER... HELP!

UGH! PONDO IS POWERLESS AGAINST THESE MONSTERS!

CRACK!

THOSE ARE SKULLARVA FROM PEST ISLAND! HOW DID THEY GET HERE TO OUR VILLAGE?

DURING THE CONFUSION I'LL BE ABLE TO CHANGE INTO...

MIGHTOR!
AVENGER OF EVIL... PROTECTOR OF THE INNOCENT!

EVEN THESE FORMIDABLE FOES CANNOT WITHSTAND MY FORCE FIELD RAYS!

IXZT!

SNRX!

SPLAT!
SPLAT!



THE FEW SURVIVORS WRITHE AWAY INTO THE JUNGLE!

YOU'VE SAVED OUR VILLAGE FROM RUIN, MIGHTOR!

YES, BUT I WISH I KNEW HOW THE SKULLARVA GOT HERE FROM PEST ISLAND!

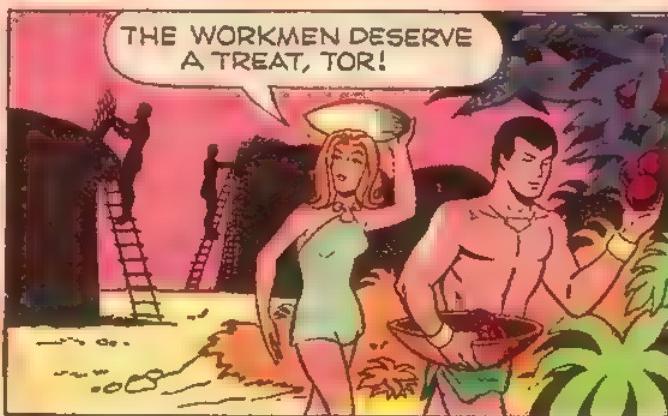
COME! LET US START REBUILDING!



LATER, MIGHTOR RESUMES HIS IDENTITY AS TOR, AND GOES WITH SHEERA TO PICK FRUIT...

THE WORKMEN DESERVE A TREAT, TOR!

T-TOR...WHAT KIND OF FRUIT IS GROWING ON TH-THAT TREE?



IT...IT'S SWELLING AND WIGGLING!

SHEERA! THAT'S A GIANT COCOON SPUN BY A SKULLARVA!

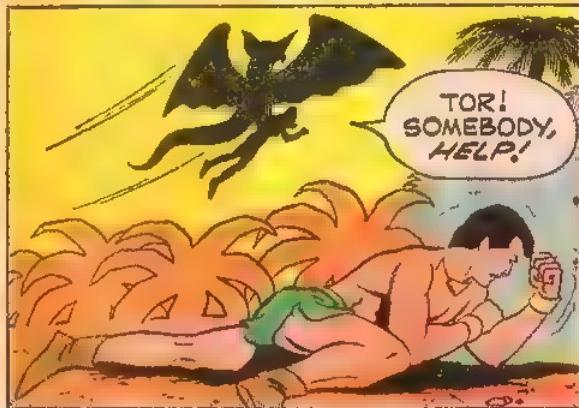
Ssst!

NOTICE HOW THE TREE IS SHRIVELING AND DYING AS THE PARASITE GROWS!





THE ENORMOUS MOTH-LIKE
CREATURE LASHES TOR WITH
A VENOM-EMITTING TALON!



WITH HIS LAST OUNCE OF WILL,
TOR REACHES HIS CLUB...



AS MIGHTOR, THE POISON
IN HIS SYSTEM BECOMES
HARMLESS!



THE MONSTROUS MOTH SEEMS TO
BE FOLLOWING THAT PECULIAR SOUND
COMING FROM THE CLIFFS!



YES, WHEN THE VILLAGERS SEE THAT YOUR FATHER, PONDO, IS POWERLESS AGAINST THESE INVADERS, THEY WILL WANT ME AS THEIR CHIEF INSTEAD!

YOU ARE AN EVIL POWER-HUNGRY MAN, HOAGI!

BUT YOU'LL NEVER SUCCEED, HOAGI!

MIGHTOR!

MY FORCE FIELD RAY DISPATCHED THAT MISERABLE MONSTER QUICKLY!

ZAK!

ZAK!

HISSSS.

BUT THEN...

AH, BUT HOAGI HAS A PAIR OF POWER STICKS!

HERE, HOAGI... COMPLETE THE CIRCUIT!

ZING!

KRAKKE!

AI-1-1!

REAP THE REWARD OF WICKEDNESS, HOAGI!

AND SO, THE FEEBLE WITCH-DOCTOR FLEES TO PEST ISLAND AND LIFE RETURNS TO NORMAL AT THE VILLAGE!

WHERE WERE YOU, TOR? YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN MIGHTOR! HE'S THE GREATEST!

ER... SURE, SHEERA... I'M QUITE ATTACHED TO THE FELLOW MYSELF!

THE END

Hanna-Barbera

MOBY DICK

LOOK, TOM!
ISN'T THAT
SCOOBY?

NO, IT'S A
BABY SEAL, AND
HE'S IN AN AWFUL
HURRY!

NO WONDER!
LOOK WHAT'S
AFTER HIM!

IT'S MAZU, THE
KILLER WHALE,
THE MOST VICIOUS
BEAST IN THE
OCEAN!

NO, MOBY! LET US
HANDLE THIS! WE'LL
TRY AND DIVERT HIS
ATTENTION WITH OUR
STUNRAY GUNS!

ROAR!

THIS SHOULD SLOW
HIM DOWN! GET READY TO
CUT OUT FAST, THOUGH!

ZAP!

ZAP!

IT
WORKED!

YES, TOO
WELL! NOW
HE'S AFTER
US!

HE'S GAINING
ON US! HE'S
TOUGHER THAN
WE FIGURED!

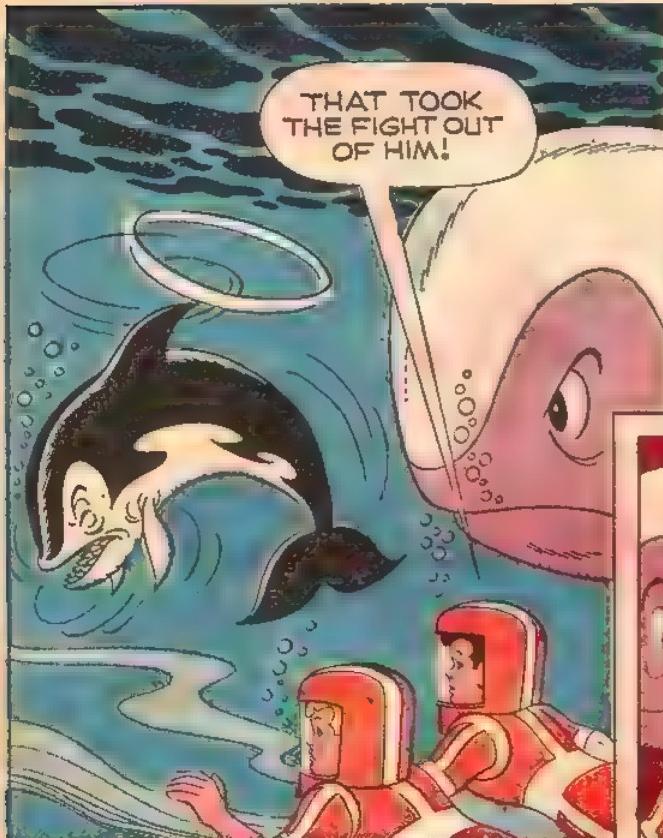
THOSE
RAYS JUST
MADE HIM
MADDER!

WAIT, MOBY! YOU'RE
NO MATCH FOR THAT
KILLER'S JAWS!

ROAR!

BUT MOBY HAS
OTHER IDEAS...

WHAM!



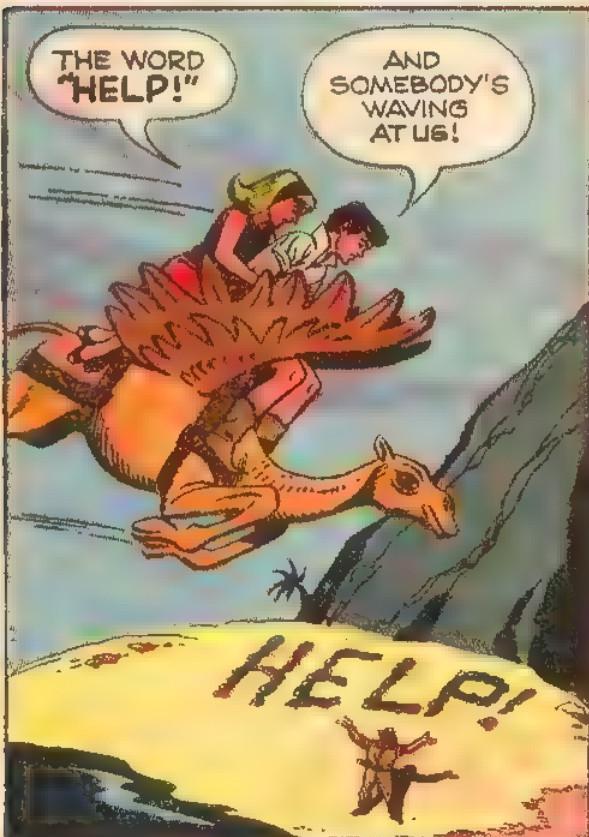
The END

Hanna-Barbera

Shazzan

THE DIAMOND OF DOOM

FLYING ON THEIR ENCHANTED CAMEL, KABOOBIE, CHUCK AND NANCY ARE ON THEIR WAY IN RESPONSE TO AN URGENT NOTE FROM THE SULTAN OF KHASBAR...



WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, SIR?

MY NAME IS AHRID! MY PARTNER AND I WERE PROSPECTING FOR DIAMONDS WHEN HE BECAME TRAPPED IN THAT MOUNTAIN! I BARELY ESCAPED WITH MY LIFE!

WE'LL SUMMON THE BEST HELP IN THE WORLD AND GET HIM TO HELP! LET'S MATCH RINGS, NANCY!

THE TWO HALVES OF THE MAGIC RING ARE MATCHED...

SHAZZAN!

I,
SHAZZAN,
AWAIT
YOUR
BIDDING!

A MAN IS TRAPPED IN THAT MOUNTAIN, SHAZZAN! FREE HIM!

IT SHALL BE DONE!

LOOK!...
IN THAT CAVE!

CRACK!



THERE IT IS! JUST AS I READ
ABOUT IN THOSE ANCIENT SCROLLS!

IT? BUT I
THOUGHT...



THE DIAMOND OF THE SORCERER
OF MALIAL! BURIED FOR
THOUSANDS OF YEARS!



BUT
WE
THOUGHT
YOUR...

MY PARTNER? HAH! THAT
WAS A RUSE TO GET YOU AND
THE POWER OF YOUR GENIE TO
OPEN THAT
MOUNTAIN!



I ALSO SENT A FALSE NOTE
FROM THE SULTAN, KNOWING THAT
YOU WOULD PASS THIS WAY!



THE SORCERER OF MALIAL WAS
THE VERY SOUL OF EVIL!

RIGHT! AND ALL
HIS EVIL POWERS
ARE STORED RIGHT
HERE...IN THIS
DIAMOND!



SUCH AS THE LIGHT
OF A THOUSAND SUNS
TO RENDER VICTIMS
HELPLESS!





WITH A MIGHTY EFFORT, SHAZZAN GRABS THE DIAMOND!



AND EXERTING EVERY IOTA OF HIS ENORMOUS STRENGTH...



...HE CRUMBLES THE DIAMOND INTO DUST!



ITS EVIL POWERS ARE DESTROYED! IS EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?



WHEW! AND KABOOBIE WAS WONDERFUL, TOO! WE NEVER WOULD HAVE SURVIVED WITH - OUT HIM!

THAT'S RIGHT!

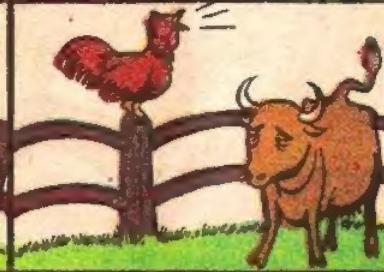
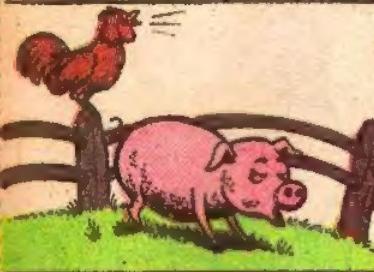
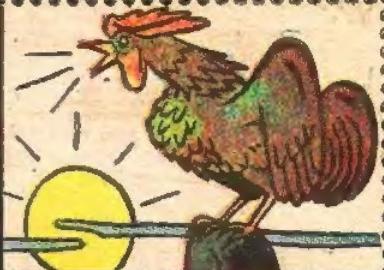


YOU MIGHT SAY IT WAS A PRETTY TIGHT SQUEEZE!





MINI-COMICS



© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

MINI-COMICS

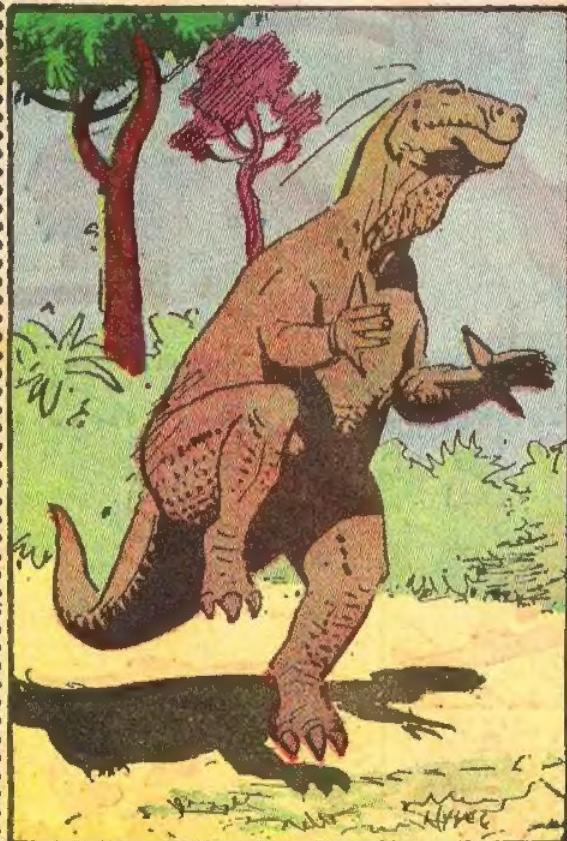


© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.



DINOSAURIA

IGUANODON



Loping across the European continent a hundred million years ago, the iguanodon was a harmless plant-eating dinosaur, despite its stern appearance. Standing about eighteen feet high and measuring over thirty feet long, it advanced with hops on its powerful hindlegs, although it could move on all fours. The iguanodon's strong, long tail could serve as a lashing weapon, or a counterbalance as it made a short gallop on its hindlegs. Its name means "iguana tooth" as its teeth resemble those of a giant iguana.



Living mainly on twigs of pine trees, the iguanodon used its long tongue to draw down its food, much as a giraffe does.



The iguanodon's small forelegs had five digits, with the thumb shaped into a sharp spine it could use for defending itself.